

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XIX.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1891.

NO. 25

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

State.
Governor.....John Young Brown
Lieut.-Governor.....Mitchell C. Alford
Attorney General.....W. J. Hendrick
Auditor.....Luke C. Norman
Treasurer.....H. S. Hale
Register.....G. B. Swango
Supt. Instruction.....E. P. Thompson
Clerk Court Appeals.....A. Adams
County.
Judge.....W. E. Varnon
Representative.....D. B. Edmiston

Green Briar Springs

This elegant summer resort, recently enlarged for a capacity of 150 persons, is beautifully located on a mountain plateau, one mile northeast of Crab Orchard, Ky.

The buildings, 12 in number, are all new and handsomely arranged. Three of the largest constitute the hotel proper presenting an oval-shaped front of 400 feet, surrounded by covered balconies and promenades.

The grounds embrace 120 acres, 20 of which constitute the hotel grounds and are most romantic and picturesque. The springs, eight in number, embrace all kinds of mineral water in their combinations, including iron, epsom, soda, magnesia, sulphur and alum. These springs were opened to the public on the 1st day of last July and every room was filled by the best people of Kentucky long before the buildings were finished. The season of 1891 will open on Saturday, June 13th, with a grand ball and picnic, and there will be another grand picnic July 4th.

Rates for June and September will be \$5 per week; July and August \$7 per week, or \$25 per month of four weeks.

Clubs of 10 persons, all to arrive at one time, where previous notice is given will be taken at \$60 per week. Ministers of the gospel, at any time \$5 per week. Transient rates, per day, \$1.50. Children under 10 years always half price.

The road from Crab Orchard to "Green Briar" has been put in excellent condition, and carriages will meet all day trains at the depot after the 1st of July.

All kinds of amusements, including fox-hunting, bathing, fishing and dancing. Address all communications to D. G. Slaughter, Crab Orchard, Ky.

"The Town House" of Green Briar Springs at Crab Orchard, Ky., is in the charge of a housekeeper, and will open for the reception of a limited number of desirable guests on the 15th of June. The rates are the same as at Green Briar, and boarders can have the privilege of dividing their time between country and town.

Application for rooms should be made by letter before arrival. This house was formerly known as "The Jennie Buchanan or Armendt" residence, and is by far the handsomest and best located in town. It will be under my daily supervision, and will be continued as a boarding house or hotel after the springs close.

Respectfully,
D. G. SLAUGHTER.

DEATHS' DOINGS.

—Mrs. W. A. Price, of Lancaster, died last week.

—Maj. W. H. Botts, of Glasgow, Assistant Secretary of State under Gov. Leslie, died suddenly in Barren county.

—Congressman L. C. Houk, of the 2d Tennessee district, took arsenic by mistake and died shortly afterwards. He was a bitter republican partisan.

—Mrs. Mary Martin Flenor, wife of Mr. Frank Flenor, late of the Lebanon Standard and Times, and eldest and only married daughter of Mr. James B. Martin, died Saturday evening at the home of her father in Glasgow.

—A dispatch says that James M. Layton, Sr., an excellent farmer and a prominent trader, died at his home in Garrard Wednesday at 11 o'clock of heart disease. He was about 68 years old and leaves a family of two grown sons and one daughter.

—Isaac Vanarsdale of Mercer, the last juror in the celebrated case of the Commonwealth vs. Wilkerson, in which Sargent S. Prentiss made his famous speech, died this week. The old gentleman could repeat the speech word for word and perform other feats of memory.

WAYNESBURG.

—E. B. Caldwell was at Middlesburg attending a meeting of the trustees of Janie Wash Institute. Dr. J. R. Garrettson sold his house and lot to a party here for \$125. He will move his family back to Pennsylvania in the near future. Bob White and wife, of Missouri, are visiting friends and relatives here and at Crab Orchard. Clara Garrettson was visiting friends at Eubank's last week. The State organizer of the Farmers Alliance, S. P. Bond, was here last week and organized a Farmers' Union of nine members, which has since increased to fifteen. He will speak here again next Saturday.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—There are 508,000 members of the Episcopal church in the United States, where in 1880 there were only 338,333.

—Rev. W. R. Jones, a graduate of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, is under an indictment in Hardin for having three wives.

—The Southern Presbyterian Assembly in session at Birmingham, devoted Tuesday morning to prayer for rain, which is sadly needed all over the South.

—The First Presbyterian church of Stanton, Powell county, was dedicated by Dr. E. O. Guerrant Sunday. It is a beautiful structure and an ornament to the town.

—The Rev. C. W. Bridgman, who resigned the pastorate of the Madison avenue Baptist church, New York, has joined the Episcopalians. He objected to close communion.

—Of 94 ministers and 64 elders who composed the Cumberland Presbyterian General Assembly at Owensboro, May, 1890, only six sit in the Assembly of 1891. The others are dead or superannuated.

—The Southern Presbyterian General Assembly has very properly decided that the church will not take part in any prohibition campaign, and will not send delegates to the temperance convention.

—The Southern Baptists have invited the great Spurgeon, of England, to attend their annual Convention in Atlanta next spring, and are encouraged to believe that he will be their guest.

—Evangelist Speer has held meetings to full houses near Columbus, Ind., for 102 consecutive nights and the scenes of the excitement are said to be indescribable. People swoon, shout and cut other fantastic tricks of a remarkable nature.

—Rev. J. D. Fulton, of Cincinnati, is a familiar old icon. This is the way he closed his prayer after the Sunday service: "Dear Lord, if we have said anything which we should have left unsaid please forgive us. If we have said anything worthy of hooking on to, please hook on to it."

—At the weekly meeting of the Methodist ministers at Indianapolis the subject of legal prohibition was discussed, when it was developed that the majority was of the opinion that the prohibition party was deadening the temperance sentiment by their foolish attempt to repeat puritanism.

—Miss Jennie Duty, secretary of the Non-Partisan W. C. T. U., has been making the rounds of Cleveland bar rooms and bawdy houses. In 35 of the former visited she found one boy only 14 drunk, and in the latter that the law prohibiting the selling of liquor was openly defied by blear-eyed women.

—The corner stone of the new St. John's Episcopal church, Louisville, was laid Tuesday afternoon. The old church was in the track of the great tornado, and the services were partly in memory of the pastor, the Rev. Stephen Elliott Barnwell, who was killed with his little son by the falling walls of the rectory.

—Rev. L. O. Spencer and J. H. Hopper are assisting Rev. J. C. Caldwell, of Elizabethtown, in a meeting of wonderful interest and power. Up to Sunday night some 20 persons had professed faith in Christ, while many others are deeply interested in the salvation of their souls. Two ladies, one 73 the other 77 years, and one man 80 years of age, have been brought to accept Christ as their Savior. The whole community appears to be coming under the influence of the meeting.

HUBBLE.

—The jury in the road case by Carman's through Bright's assessed the damages for Bright at \$500. Greenberry Bright, Sr., returned from Middlesboro perfectly delighted with the great city. I will venture to say he is the stoniest man of his age, 90 years, that ever visited that town. This locality had a good rain and it is now cool enough for a good frost. Mrs. Col. Rice has returned from Louisville and says she enjoyed the music festival very much. Another mad dog passed near here and after biting some curs, was killed by L. Hutchings near Hedgeville. Will McCarley sold his bay horse to Jesse Swope for \$100. Jerry Maxwell is up from Tennessee with 90 cows and heifers, but on account of dry weather, the market is dragging. A fine new girl at Henry Spoonamore's. C. H. Smith has opened up his store at Hedgeville again. Susie Hammonds and little girl have gone to Casey to spend a few days. S. Dunbar has gone to Russell to see old friends and to look after some business. Frank Rigney and Hart Luce are attending quarterly conference in Washington county this week. John W. Bright has sold his cherry timber to Forsythe in the tree at \$2 to \$2.25 per hundred.

—It is said there is a tract of forest trees in Southern Oregon embracing about 16,000 square miles, which, cut and sold at \$10 per 1,000 feet, would pay our national debt twice over. It is estimated that the amount of merchantable timber standing will reach 400,000,000,000 feet.

HUSTONVILLE.

—Some of the party have returned from Cumberland Falls and report great success fishing. The remainder of the party is expected home early next week.

—Mr. J. B. Green has up to date received nearly 30,000 pounds of wool, the best clip he has ever seen in the many years that he has handled that staple. The fleeces are not up to the general average weight being so nearly entirely without grease as to resemble washed wool.

—The chandelier of the "synagogue" at Moreland fell one night last week at the close of religious services and the burning oil threatened the destruction of the building for several minutes, but an industrious spreading over of overcoats and buggy rugs eventually smothered the flames and saved the house.

—An unsavory fact sometimes inadvertently crops out most glaringly, as in the instance of a partisan republican correspondent's reference to the boom-crash effect of the electoral commission's decision on his party in solidifying the South and insuring the contributing of money and speakers to carry one or two Northern States. He spitefully adds that they neutralize their money by sending their speakers and proudly parades the information that "the North is not much given to being convinced by speeches." Some funny things find their way into other papers than those who claim Nye and Bardette, Sweet and Happy Jack as part of the staff.

—Messrs. William Jones, of Ala., and brother, Rev. Allen Jones, of Mo., have been visiting relatives near here. Mrs. Nancy Powell, of Danville, sister to the above gentlemen, has accompanied her brother Allen to Missouri. Mr. Jones is a preacher of exceptional force and eloquence and there is general regret it was not more widely known that he would preach at the Christian church last Sunday morning. Miss Mary Lusk attended a reception given the graduating class at Daughter's College, Harrodsburg, last week. Mrs. C. T. Griggs, who was some time since called to the bedside of her mother at Burlington, Iowa, was reported quite ill a few days ago, but later dispatches bring assurances of her improvement and probable early return.

Shippers have begun moving the lamb crop and farmers are a little disappointed in summing up a lighter average than in the past year. Farmers are in hard lines. The wool clip light, lambs light, meadows and oats promising less than 50 per cent. of an average crop, corn in the clover and almost universally a poor stand, whilst many fields are to be planted, last year's crop nearly consumed, and the little for sale current at 80 cents a bushel, grass short and some pastures almost "dried up," gardens at almost a disheartening standstill, and a cold north wind aggravating the gloomy outlook! The farmer is reputed a chronic grumbler under nearly every state of case, but this is truly a season of lamentation.

—The genial Lou Holmes was here last Saturday stocking up our merchants with tin and stoveware. Lou scattered the cheering assurance of a good rain before Sunday night, but after learning the penalty that our "regulators" (?) invariably inflict on false prophets, discovered that he had pressing business at Liberty, demanding his presence before expiration of his limit, and Jim Goode alleges that he flanked the town Monday instead of coming up like a hero and "taking his medicine." Lou was only a day two previous. Hustonville was gladdened by a most refreshing shower Monday afternoon, but a very circumscribed area hereabout was similarly blessed. Within earshot of the church-bells there are clouds which were not darkened and gardens on which the dust was not laid.

—We are searching the columns of such influential papers as fall in our way for enlightenment as to the merits and demerits of our proposed new constitution. We chanced on a copy of a cheap agricultural paper the other day, which is bitterly opposed to the work of our late convention and appeals to the venality of its readers in especial stress on the material reduction of amount of property at present exempted from liability for debts, as a paramount reason for its rejection. Is it not unfortunate that the suppression of such abominable depravity is not a cardinal feature of existing constitution? Why should laws exempt even a dollar of a scoundrel's property? This exemption business is demoralizing in its every tendency and one of the farmers' great (!) educators emphasizes the iniquity of a constitutional provision against his beating a creditor out of his money.

Texas has a Hogg for Governor, a Pig for Judge, a Lamb for Senator, a Durham for Representative and a Buffalo for Sheriff. Texas is a great stock State.

The saltiest piece of water on earth is Lake Urmia, in Persia, more than 4,000 feet above the sea level. It is very shallow, and no living thing can exist in it.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—Jailer Lovell has only 7 boarders and it is circuit court, too.

—The London Manufacturing Co.'s new brick machine is now in operation.

—The tin roof of the court house is having a much needed new coat of paint put on.

—The wife of David Kerr, colored, died Sunday morning. Her baby was only one week old. Dave is very sick also.

—J. H. Jackson came back from a fishing trip to Goose Creek Saturday and brought with him a pike measuring 42 inches.

—Mack and Charley Scott, brothers, had a fight late Tuesday evening, which resulted in scratches and black eyes only. Liquor.

—Uncle Jimmy" McGee, our oldest citizen, is down with pneumonia and his physician says his death is only a question of time.

—The Standard Oil Co. is preparing to build a branch office and storage room near the depot. Such things as this are always an advantage to a prosperous and growing town.

—T. J. Perdee showed me the other day a tombstone dressed from granite taken from a quarry in Rockcastle county, belonging to Joe Sowders. It is a beautiful stone and if there is any great quantity of it, it will be equal in worth, as it is in looks, to many Tennessee quarries.

—The following parties have been sentenced to the penitentiary this week: John Bossey for killing Larkin Bird, 3 years; Wm. Johnson for house-breaking, 1 year; Geo. Redmond, horse stealing, 2 years; John Anderson was given 60 days on the streets for stealing an overcoat. The case against Hiram Glass for killing Matt. Wagoner resulted in an acquittal. At this writing Ben Martin's case for killing Tom Hodge is before the court and will be tried, both sides being ready.

—Marriage licenses have been issued by the county clerk since May 6 for the following parties: John Chaney and Sarah J. Mullins; Joseph Frost and Minnie Cox, ages 30 and 18; G. R. McClure, of Pulaski, and Marinda E. Whittaker, of Laurel; Wm. Taylor and Rebecca Jones, of Laurel county; John Farris, of Knox county, and Matilda Kildwell, Laurel, age 13; Geo. Broughton, 23, and Martha A. Guthrie, 35.

—Prof. Charles R. Brock is going to leave us, much to the regret of his many friends here. He will have control of a department of the Baptist Seminary at Williamsburg and will also study law under Col. Dag Hill, who has one of the finest law libraries in Eastern Kentucky. Laurel Seminary will be left in the hands of Prof. J. A. Yates, who is amply equipped in every way to attend to each department of the higher branches taught in our schools of learning.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Isaac Herrin bought of East End parties 12 heifers and steers at 3 cts.

—C. L. Sandidge sold to a Lexington party a fancy combined gelding for \$275.

—D. N. Prewitt bought of John Bright the Hubble vicinity, 18 fat cattle at 3½ cents.

—H. A. Eaton sold to Johnson, of Boyle, a lot of extra good heifers at 3½ cents.

—A Columbus, Ind., man sold 135 cattle for \$10,964. One steer weighed 2,280 pounds.

—Only about 500 of the 1,500 cattle on the Winchester market Monday sold and they only brought 3 to 3½.

—Common, the favorite, won the English Derby at Epsom over 11 starters. It was worth 5,000 sovereigns to him.

—The National Trotting Association has affirmed the decision expelling the trotting stallion, Nelson, upon the ground of fraud.

—Ashton Sedgwick, of Jamestown, N. Y., bought 150,000 pounds of wool from Hutchcraft & Co. and Brent Bros., at about 26 cents.—Paris News.

—Best shipping cattle are worth 5½ cents in Cincinnati; butchers, fair to choice, 3½ to 5.40; hogs run from 3½ to 4½; sheep are steady at 3½ to 5½, lambs 5 to 7½.

—The Owen Utz farm of 307 acres near Donersail sold to J. D. Creighton at \$80.-25. James Morris sold to Charles Patrick, of Fayette, 25 head of fancy calves at \$17.50.—Georgetown Times.

—Watermelons appeared on the Cincinnati market this week, but melons don't go very good when one is wrapped up in an overcoat or trying to keep from freezing by a big fire.

—Codley, of Orlando, Fla., bought of Beazley Brothers a bay gelding for \$114, and of J. H. Baughman a black gelding for \$150. He also bought of West End parties seven at prices ranging from \$140 to \$212.50.

—Fox & Rice shipped 22 cattle to Cincinnati Thursday and sold them at 5 cents. They have been slopped at Miller's distillery, in Garrard, and averaged 1,050 pounds. Will Lillard delivered 68 lambs to D. N. Prewitt that averaged 80 pounds. They brought 6 cents.—Advocate.

THE WILLARD,

—LATE ALEXANDER'S HOTEL.

THOROUGHLY RENOVATED AND IMPROVED.

Rates \$2.50 Per Day.

Cor. Jefferson, Center and Green Streets, opposite Court-House, LOUISVILLE, KY.

W. R. LOCAN, Manager.

A. W. Jones, J. J. Sullivan, J. L. Marshall, Clerks.

CLOTHING.

FURNISHING GOODS

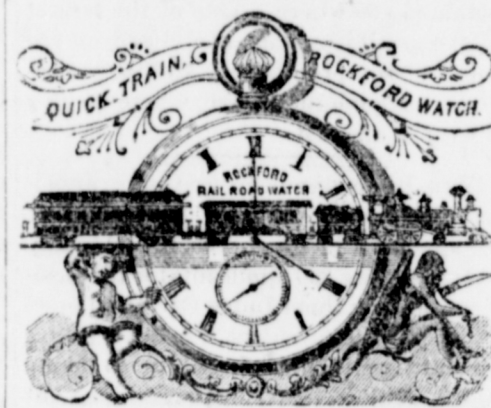
NECKWEAR

MEN'S AND LADIES SHOES

TRUNKS & VALISES

Stagg & McRoberts.

The Old Reliable Jeweler ^{still} in the Lead.



A. R. Penny

Has the largest and MOST COMPLETE STOCK

OF

Watches and Jewelry

ever shown in Stanford at prices as low as the lowest.

Remember that I have one of the best watch-makers in the State, who can do anything in Watch or Jewelry Repairing. Don't have to send jobs to the city. Engraving of all kinds beautifully done. Old gold and silver taken at market price. Your trade and work is solicited and I guarantee satisfaction.

A. R. PENNY.

Go to A. A. WARREN'S

"MODEL GROCERY"

For Canned Fruits, Vegetables and Meats,

Dried Apples, Peaches and Prunes, Rice, Cheese, Pickles, Preserves and Jams;

Lamps, Glass- and Queensware, Tin- and Woodenware, Fruit Jars, Jelly Glasses, &c.

A. C. SINE.

J. N. MENEFFEE

Stanford Lumber Yard,

The best selected stock and lowest prices in Central Kentucky.

LUMBER, SASH, FLOORING, LATH, DOORS, CEILING, SHINGLES, BLINDS, SIDING, Verandah and Stairwork at city prices.

WOVEN WIRE AND SLAT FENCE.

We carry a full stock of everything found in a

FIRST-CLASS LUMBER YARD.

Examine our designs and specifications before letting your contract or building.

SINE & MENEFFEE, Stanford, Ky.

REMOVED.

—Having Removed My Stock—

Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Queensware, Notions, Etc.,

Back to my old stand on Depot Street, where rent is cheaper, I can sell you goods Cheaper than ever before. All kinds of produce taken in exchange.

B. F. ROUT.

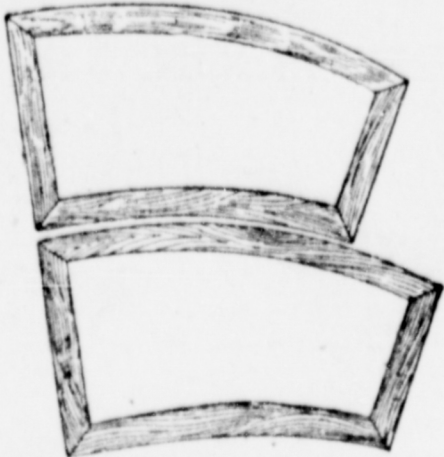
W. P. WALTON.

AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.

A Pretty Good Deception on the Correctness of Human Sight.

The illustration shows what wonderful tricks can be played upon the human eye by knowing persons. Although the lower of the two segments appears to be much larger than the upper one, it is really not so. By cutting out one of the segments and placing it on top of the other the reader may determine which is the larger.

This trick, says the Chicago Times, is not a test for the eyes. It is a certain to



WHICH IS THE LARGER? CUT ONE OUT AND SEE.

deceive a perfect pair of eyes as it is to mislead any other kind. There is, therefore, no reason why the reader should consult a physician after having solved the trick.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A ROMANCE OF TWO BROTHERS

By EDGAR FAWCETT.

A THRILLING STORY

Full of Startling Incidents.

"All rest and favor have gone out of my life," Sylvan soon told his brother. The story which was presently unfolded had the effect of a tragedy divided into acts, for it was more than once interrupted by either piteous delirium or silencing fatigue. Gerald first marvelled at the flight of Lucia, and then caught himself sympathizing with her in the course that she had taken. He came across a photograph of her which bore her name and a fond phrase written underneath it. Studying the face with some attention, he grew convinced that it betrayed in molding and lines of feature a spirit of strength and delicacy strangely mingled. Yes, he decided, here was just the woman to resent such imbecility as her husband has shown and desert him, half through loathing and half through despair. For Gerald, having learned from his brother precisely with what sort of opposition he had met his wife when she desired to carry out the wishes of the dead, stood amazed before a confession of narrow-mindedness which past experiences



"BROTHER, YOU KNOW ME, DON'T YOU?"

might have prepared him to receive. At first the whole idea of an "elixir" tinged the memory of his father with sad dismay. Georgina Maynard had never succeeded in casting about the mind of her younger son that spell of horror for his father's nonconformist views which clearly had affected Sylvan. Gerald had long delighted to think of his father as the intellectual rebel he was darkly hinted to have been. At Cambridge the almost boyish aspirant for future medical excellence had drawn joyously on those wells of egotism which youth finds furnished with such easy buckets and smooth-running cordage, and had told himself that his own love for scientific inquiry sprang wholly from the scope and acumen of that vanished paternal mind. But now, at Sylvan's bidding, to look upon Egbert Maynard in the light of a mere thaumaturgist, a dabbler in those follies of pseudo-chemistry which science frowned down as flimsy sensationalism—this point of regard brought with it disappointment and chill and keen.

But soon Gerald's feelings markedly changed. Sylvan, throughout his narration, had spoken as if all the old morbid forces of his "morality" were now in a dismal state of rout. "I'm willing to grant," he said, "that I've acted with fatal self-trust. I deceived Lucia in the burning of that counterfeit paper because it seemed to me that by so doing I might save away the sinful longings that clutched her soul. But

now, seeing the results of my act, I—I am terribly doubtful of its righteousness. Perhaps, after all, the Divine will meant that this secret our father gave me to disclose should be published for the seeming ill of man, as a temptation and hence a test. Between that will and its holy object perhaps I have insolently intruded my own personal disfavor."

Here Gerald gave a fleeting smile that was instinct with melancholy derision.

"Good heavens," he said, "you can't think that father has really found this vital principle of which you tell me that his curious message breathes?"

"I don't know, I don't know," came the forlorn answer. "I was as skeptical as yourself, Gerald, a little while ago. I chiefly thought of his motive in trying to seek such interference with the sacred laws of life and death. Now that Lucia has left me and I am so horribly bereaved by her abandonment, I feel like resigning all claim to the hateful heritage. Take it, scan it well with your clearer gaze and saner mind. You shall have it for the asking, to do with as you please." Gerald took the manuscript, never dreaming that he would care to bestow upon it more than a few careless though regretful glances. But in a little while his eyes were riveted, his face had begun alternately to pale and flush. An hour or two afterward he went to Crawford Clyde, who had already so heartily welcomed him for the sake of his own friend, Thorndyke, but who had scarcely exchanged ten words with him before the native charm of Gerald wonned its winsome results.

"Thereby hangs a tale," said Dr. Clyde's new friend while handing him the curious declaration of his death-menaced father. "In the name of rea-



"TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK OF IT."

son tell me what you think of it. I have been simply dazed after reading and re-reading it a score of times, and confess that I'm dazed still."

Crawford Clyde examined the paper with as much expedition as his many professional duties allowed. However, this meant with him no long delay, for he found time to do every thing—though nothing well, if faith could be put in the judgments of his foes. But his friends affirmed far differently. They said, and seemingly with loving unction, that he managed to do every thing, and nothing ill. It is certain that by some of his own guild this wondrously successful young physician was often called a sham, a fraud. But as Ross Thorndyke had quickly seen in him, he was really the kind of man in whom solid traits predominated, while fanciful ones merely embellished and trimmed these, like friezes of ornate carving on a structure both sturdy and grave. Those who estimated him by his whims and conceits were speedily convinced of his shallowness. Passionately a music-lover, he was often seen at the opera; devoted to the reading of novels, he seldom missed a good one in either English or French; fond as a woman of flowers, he bought them at all seasons, filling his apartments with them and not seldom over-filling as well a button-hole of his modish coat. He dwelt in a small but luxurious home, and received his patients in a room heavy with floral perfumes and decorated in Moorish designs. When he wrote his prescriptions a diamond of great value, set in twisted silver, flashed from his right hand. He was hardly five-and-thirty, with eyes that held the baffling darkness and luster of ebony when made to shine its most somberly brilliant, and a face whose pointed brown beard and waxed mustache had been spitefully compared to that of some susceptible boulevardier.

"You should have been a Frenchman," Dr. Thorndyke had once said to him. "Then you would never have had to meet the accusation of 'humbug.'"

"I don't meet it now," smiled Clyde, with a wave of one shapely hand; "I dismiss it."

All in all, he had achieved a phenomenal success, alone piercing with envy those who were ungenerous enough to deny the worth of his notable cures. That this number was large it need not be recorded, since there are some persons who have a private little rogues' gallery composed entirely of those who in any special march of effort have presumed to distance them.

Nevertheless, Clyde had for a physician his mental faults, and among these imagination ruled as chief. Full of fine intuitions, he sometimes forgot, in this bloom and hey-day of his victorious career, the cooler methods which had mainly compassed it. "We men of science must speak by the card," he had once said in his crisp, gay way to Thorndyke, "or enthusiasms will undo us." His auditor had smiled, thinking how sadly, if this were true, Clyde would have been undone before he could count, as now, his patients by the hundreds.

With these enthusiasms Gerald had now grown pleasantly familiar. And yet, through the weeks of their acquaintanceship he had never seen so vivid a sparkle in the dark eyes of his new friend as when Clyde at length handed him back the paper fraught with its alleged solution of the impossible.

"I don't claim to be of much importance as a chemist," were the first words that greeted Gerald. "But unless I mightily mistake, my boy, here is a bit of genius fit to startle millions."

Gerald answered excitedly: "To startle them only, Dr. Clyde? Don't you think—"

"It may do more than merely that," the other broke in. "Ah, what I've just said seems audacity enough in itself. My dear Maynard—my dear Gerald, if you'll let me call you so—when I'd read through half that extraordinary piece of writing, I began to laugh as a fellow would do at some bright but over-bold extravaganza. It seemed as if a man were saying: 'Look; I can take the clouds out of the sky, turn them into a new metal, like Milton's 'more ethereal' one, and build you with them a 'stately pleasure-house,' like the one poor Coleridge saw in that mad vision born of his drug.' But after I'd read on, the smile died from my lips. Here, too, might be madness, but it certainly had the trick of looking as sane as Hamlet's. The whole thing, if a failure, is defeat with almost the magnificence of conquest."

They talked on together for a good while about the new proposed dealings with electricity and the three elementary chemical bodies that were ordered as concomitants in its astounding treatment before a certain "whitish liquid, excessively volatile and somewhat luminous if stirred," should at last crown the operator's labors.

"You state that you know very little of chemistry," Gerald presently said. "I begin to see that you are full of such knowledge."

"It has a shabby look beside yours," answered Clyde, heartily—"by Jove, if it hasn't!"

Gerald colored at the compliment. Again Clyde laughed, and in his blithe style went on: "You can blush as modestly as a girl, my lad—as the girl, perhaps, whom you've left behind you."

"I've left no girl behind me," said Gerald, with instant frankness.

"What! How marvelous! At your age you've never been in love? That beats the wonders that your father prophesied."

"Oh, I've fancied myself in love more than once," affirmed Gerald, "but each dream has been like those roses that scatter their petals when we try to pluck them."

"Ah, some day you'll pluck a rose that will accommodate you by staying on her stem."

"Let us hope so," smiled Gerald, with a shrug. "But you," he pursued, "have you never thought of marriage?"

"It seems to me that I'm always thinking of it and never performing it," said Clyde, with a little sigh and a downward look at the nosebag that nearly always gleamed on the lapel of his coat. Then he glanced upward and lifted both hands with mock despair.

"Ah, that matrimony!" he murmured. "I'm ambitious. I want to get out of life all it will give me, but I feel convinced the older I grow that marriage is the one state of being for which I should never find time. It would involve, so to speak, a cruel confusion in the rest of my affairs, and would run my present splendid reputation for keeping them all duly labeled and pigeon-holed. No; it is true that I can crowd many occupations into a single day, but marriage is precisely one egg too many for my basket."

This lightsome speech jarred upon Gerald. He gave an impatient frown, which Clyde's quick eye saw, and explained: "You think me flippant," he pursued, "at a time when you expected me to show the greatest gravity . . . And you are wholly right."

"I expected you—at least I hoped to find you—aidful," Gerald said, with a sad kind of courtesy.

"Command my aid, dear fellow."

"How shall I act regarding this paper? You know how my brother treated it—what a puritanic repulsion it roused in him?"

"Yes."

"More than this, you know how he has literally lost a young and charming wife because of it. At least, her picture seems to assure me that she was charming," added Gerald, "and certainly Sylvan's desperate sense of loss would confirm this view."

Clyde shook his head as if in strong doubt. "She may have been charming enough. But to leave him like that! It strikes me as a huge piece of nonsense. Still," he went on, "there is no accounting for a certain sort of feminine wildness. It crops out in our sister sex with all the botanical caprice of fungi. Now, in the matter of counsel, accept from me this bit of dictum: By all means exploit your father's idea, and as thoroughly as you are able."

"You mean, follow his instructions to the letter?"

"Yes."

"Your words are immensely welcome!" exclaimed Gerald. "I feared your discouragement. And upon my word I should not have had the heart, after receiving it, to fly in the face of our nineteenth century skepticisms. Any practical putting to proof of what the manuscript enjoins, will require an outlay of certain funds, and these, thanks to Dr. Thorndyke's goodness, need not trouble me. But it may also require the help of a skillful, perhaps a very accomplished chemist. May I seek your influence in securing his services?"

"Emphatically I should advise no such course," declared Clyde.

"What? You believe that I could work alone?"

"Far better if you did. Get assistance, of course, but let it only be that of servant to master."

"Ah, but if I fail?"

"Then you will fail without also incurring ridicule. And that, to a man of your youth and your aspirations, might cause serious damage in the future. Either this formula is a great coup in the world of science, or it is the merest nullity. If it be the first, you will win all credit. Heaven knows, for having rested your faith upon it; if the last, you will escape the sneers of those who rate all daring endeavor as Quixotism till forced to do it homage as success."

Gerald took these words to heart. He promptly prepared a laboratory, and without a hint to Sylvan concerning his intentions, passed hours there each day. His assistant was of Dr. Clyde's own selection, a young man, but fairly well educated, whose technical knowledge just

suit the services for which he was needed and in whom no suspicion of the task which his employer had set himself ever might be feared to rise.

An absorbing task Gerald soon found it, and one that often had upon him the effect of a gloomful, overhanging sky in which burns a single star. Hope was that star, and soon its brightening orb seemed to throb with the pulsations of its watcher's delighted heart. Learning from Dr. Thorndyke that the latter had been prostrated in Chicago by a rheumatic seizure more painful than serious, he felt a thrill of actual terror at the chance of being forced to quit New York. Then, with an immense relief, he read further on in the letter of his benefactor certain other comforting words. "Do not dream of hurrying on here," wrote Thorndyke. "I should simply be a nuisance to you as yet. Remain in New York and enjoy yourself. When I am better I will send for you and we can talk over your future with leisurely phrases. I am distressed to hear of Sylvan's continued illness—rather what you call, even more somberly, his relapse." This relapse afforded Gerald his sole excuse for not joining Dr. Thorndyke in Chicago. As it was, he felt conscience-twinges at his own satisfaction. Surely this whole business of "the elixir" was making him grossly selfish. He found it hard work to sympathize properly with his stricken brother—either in speech or in spirit, and Sylvan's plaints, to-day more and to-morrow less dolorous, began oddly to affect his strained and anxious nerves. What, after all, to him was this Lucia, this recurring and unceasing Lucia, who had chosen to shroud herself in shadow and silence? He had his own "Lucia" to think of, had Gerald.

"I keep suspecting that she may after all have been hidden away by that aunt of hers, Mrs. Calderly," Sylvan would murmur.

"But you have seen Mrs. Calderly," Gerald would reply, "and she has told you—"

"Ah, yes, she has told me! But suppose she has not spoken the truth? She is a little shallow woman with a cross in one eye, who lives in a tiny brick house on One Hundred and Tenth street. I never liked her and she never liked me. She is so unattractive a person that I always wondered how she could be near of kin to my comely Lucia. Once my wife confessed to me that her Aunt Janet disliked me on account of my 'strait-laced opinions.' But the aversion was reciprocal—indeed, yes! Mrs. Calderly is what she calls liberal, which means that when you take the elevated of an evening up to her remote and ugly little house you are apt to find in her drawing-room at least one or two offensive persons who have had things to state of every accepted idea, from the Bible to the current fashion in women's raiment. She certainly is not strait-laced; she is excessively loose-laced; for that matter, one might say of her that she dispenses with nearly all stays of any sort, either mental or moral. Lucia always persisted in being fond of her. But I always read in her tart, curt speech and her self-poised manner a kind of pert challenge. She never looked at Lucia in my presence that she didn't seem to say: 'Why did you ever marry that man? . . . And when I went to her in my great misery after my wife's flight I burned all the while to search

head into the pillow, an unwonted weight of dejection, almost dark as the darkness itself. 'What,' he thought, 'if the search for this weird and occult force carried with it a stealthy and subtle curse? What if the curse should begin with just such minor alienations from duty and human pity as I have already noted, and should end—, should end—?'

But sleep, that kindly genie who waits on the fatigues of youth and health, left his last fantastic self-query mercifully unfinished. And in the morning he forgot the tinge of morbid reflection which had crept across his brain, and remembered only that the day was full of sunshine, that his own refreshed energies were full of purpose and power.

The ardor with which he worked grew in a way sacred to himself. Always moved to reverence by the memory of his father, a more than filial sense now stirred him. At times he almost saw his father, a shadowy shape, and yet one vested with acute souvenirs of their days together in picturesque old Marylande road. Now and then the air would seem electric with admonition. His undertaking appeared to him so holy as forcibly to sweep a vague aroma through the harsh material odors of his chemist pursuits. He swiftly became the votary of an imagined godship. This cult meant his father's bequeathed mission, and such mission he now spiritually knelt before, in devout regard. To solve this enigma, which had assumed for him the form of a precious inheritance, was to guard it against the least mundane disparagement. As the struggle which he made (and it was a severe struggle, considering his relatively few equipments) neared surer and surer the goal he already had discerned, Gerald became penetrated with a respect for his toil quite foreign to the intent which had before infused him. His former passion for realities abode the same, but this had mistily veiled itself in a haze of romanticism. He constantly saw Clyde and reported to him the results of each day. "You are growing feverish and queer," his friend said to him one evening, "as your brother (to judge from your own tidings) grows calmer and more ordinary."

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"To-morrow, or a day or two later," Clyde musingly replied; "why, then," he broke off, brightening, "we shall have a grand time together in testing its potency."

"No," replied Gerald, with grave denial.

"No? How's that?" came the quick question.

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"A single way? You mean . . . ?"

"I mean with complete deference to my dead father."

"Gerald, how odd of you! Speak plainer."

Gerald did speak plainer, and somewhat at length. Clyde listened with great heed. At length he said:

"I understand your feelings. There's something exceedingly nice and poetic about it."

Gerald drew back a little. "Ah! you express it too savagely," he said.

"Savagely? You mean realistically."

"My dear boy, if it lies in my power your whim shall be gratified."

"It is not a whim!" asserted Gerald, hotly. "It is—"

"A creed, an infatuation, a religion—any thing you please. But I shall hold it inviolate if I can."

"If you can! You! With your name and place as a physician!"

"Ah! we'll see. I shall have to go through high jinks, no doubt, with those people at the morgue. Still, they'll bring you the body of some drowned person whom they believe to have committed suicide. And on such a body you alone consent to try this miraculous white liquid?"

"I have not called it 'miraculous,'" returned Gerald, coldly. "That is an adjective of your own coining."

"Bah!" exclaimed Clyde, springing from the chair in which he sat and letting a hand fall upon his companion's arm. "You mustn't rebuff me like that, dear boy. Recollect I'm immensely with you."

"Ah! I know it—I know it but too well," the tears visibly shining in his eyes. "Look here, Clyde," he went on, "I simply want to pay my father's grand idea (for it now seems to me grand, whether it prove futile or no) a certain kind of allegiance. To try the elixir on some drowned person would be precisely what he might, if now alive, desire and commend. A suicide? you will ask. Yes, a suicide, I answer, and one who has sought self-murder through drowning. For, as the manuscript affirms, in the frame of one who has attempted death by drowning there will more probably be no organic lesion. Hence the drug, if effective at all, will secure its chief chance of acting at its best in one who has died this particular



PREPARING THE ELIXIR.

her rooms upstairs and prove that she wasn't really lying. Her denials that Lucia was there came glibly enough; it wasn't that. Afterward, while I lay here with an upset brain, with all my thoughts grotesque and helter-skelter, I used to fancy it was the turn in one of her eyes. Perhaps this had given her a certain assurance, don't you know? Did it ever occur to you, Gerald, that a cross-eyed person can play deceiver with more steady duplicity than others?"

"Oh," Gerald would wearily tell himself, "these are but the sick imaginings of a distempored brain." He never, for his own part, had the least suspicion of Mrs. Calderly. Had this been true, he would have sought out the little lady with a turn in her eye and striven artfully to pit his guile against her own.

Of course the flight of this young woman was a mystery, and the fact that her having no other blood-relations of any nearness except Mrs. Calderly made her continued self-effacement stranger still. More than once on the point of proposing that detectives might be set to search for her, Gerald refrained from a suggestion whose acceptance would accord so ill with his present preoccupied mood. Here another pang of self-rebuke assailed him. His efforts in that new-appointed laboratory enthralled him as though he had grown the prey of some wizard's craft. He had never known till now that he possessed those keen and tiny agents of trouble which are named nerves. One evening, after prolonged study and experiment, he felt, on turning out his light and sinking his

head into the pillow, an unwonted weight of dejection, almost dark as the darkness itself. "What," he thought, "if the search for this weird and occult force carried with it a stealthy and subtle curse? What if the curse should begin with just such minor alienations from duty and human pity as I have already noted, and should end—, should end—?'

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The ardor with which he worked grew in a way sacred to himself. Always moved to reverence by the memory of his father, a more than filial sense now stirred him. At times he almost saw his father, a shadowy shape, and yet one vested with acute souvenirs of their days together in picturesque old Marylande road. Now and then the air would seem electric with admonition. His undertaking appeared to him so holy as forcibly to sweep a vague aroma through the harsh material odors of his chemist pursuits. He swiftly became the votary of an imagined godship. This cult meant his father's bequeathed mission, and such mission he now spiritually knelt before, in devout regard. To solve this enigma, which had assumed for him the form of a precious inheritance, was to guard it against the least mundane disparagement. As the struggle which he made (and it was a severe struggle, considering his relatively few equipments) neared surer and surer the goal he already had discerned, Gerald became penetrated with a respect for his toil quite foreign to the intent which had before infused him. His former passion for realities abode the same, but this had mistily veiled itself in a haze of romanticism. He constantly saw Clyde and reported to him the results of each day. "You are growing feverish and queer," his friend said to him one evening, "as your brother (to judge from your own tidings) grows calmer and more ordinary."

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PARLIAMENTARY DEFINITIONS.



"The question before the house."



"Shutting off debate."—Puck.

Extremely Frank.

"Now, Robby, if you don't want to go to Bessie Smith's party, you must write a note and tell her so; and be sure and get it polite. You will find some models in this book of etiquette," said Mrs. Carhart to her little son.

Robby struggled with the problem for an hour, and then presented for his mother's inspection the following truthful but unconventional effusion:

"Mr. Robert Carhart declines with pleasure Miss Bessie Smith's kind invitation for the 14th, and thanks her extremely for having given him the opportunity of doing so."—Harper's Bazar.

A Happy Impromptu.

Club Raconteur—Here's an anecdote of Webster I submit.

Editor—We don't want it.

Club Raconteur—Will you be pleased to state why?

Editor—Well—er—has it ever been published?

Club Raconteur—No.

Editor—Well, you see, we don't handle rejected manuscripts.—Judge.

A Block of the Young Chip.

"I wish you would renew this note. My father will indorse for me," said a Texas youth to Mose Schaumburg, the merchant prince of Austin.

"Ven a fader has got no more sense than to indorse for such a son as you vas, vat security is dot for me? Dot shows dot your vader vas an old block of the young chip."—Texas Sittings.

A Troubled Fellow.

Penelope (proudly)—I want to marry a man who will be my master.

Dickey—Weally, I think I am just the one, my dear, in fact I know it. You weally ought to see me manage my valet. I am actually brutal to the poor fellow, don't you know.—Munsey's Weekly.

Important If True.

"I wonder if Shakespeare would have modified any of his plays if he had lived until to-day."

"No doubt of it. He would have taken Hamlet, for instance, and made a tank drama in it. Ophelia could then have suicided in full view of the audience."—Life.

She Saw Him.

Father (impressively)—That gentleman is Prof. Greatmind, the eminent scientist whose marvelous discoveries have excited the attention of the entire civilized world, a man whom even to have seen is an honor.

Daughter—How his pants bag at the knees!—N. Y. Weekly.

The Real Danger.

Mamma (after the elderly visitor had gone away)—You shouldn't have run out of the room when Miss Oldsby tried to take you on her lap, Willie. She was not going to harm you.

Willie—She wasn't they? She had her mouth puckered all ready for it, anyhow.—Chicago Tribune.

Blinkers Hadn't Any.

"It requires tact to say the right thing in the right place," Blinkers remarked, didactically.

"Yes," replied Slocum; "that same idea occurred to me when you were discussing corn salve at breakfast this morning."—Jury.

Too Thin.

Armand—So it is final?

Mahala—Yes; but I'll be a—

"No, you won't. You can't be a sister to Jack Swope and to me, too."

"But I'll be a half sister to you, Mr. Armand."

"That's too thin."—Light.

Visions of Wealth.

Trotter—Well, good-by, old man. I'm off for a journey through Spain.

Squill (a struggling poet, anxiously)—Say, my dear fellow, couldn't you do a kind turn for me over there and mortgage some of my castles for me?

—J. S.

Lincoln Stock Farm, McKINNEY, KENTUCKY.

THEY BREED ON

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BELMONT CHIEF 8689.

Registered as Bob Link. Trials 3:14.

SUMAC.

Standard Rule 6.

Sired by the great Belmont 54, sire of Nutwood 2:18 1/2, Fred Arthur 2:14 1/2, Wedgewood 2:14 and 3:10 in 2:30 list and sire of 25 daughters the dams of 31 in 2:30 list.

First dam Bettie Kinkead by Contractor 1884, sire of Dr. West 2:17 1/2, Contractor was sired by Ajax, full brother to Orange Girl 2:20, by Hambletonian 10. Contractor's dam Lady Godfrey by Green's Hambletonian 135, full brother to Volunteer and Sentinel. Ajax sired 7 in 2:30 list.

Second dam full sister to D. Monroe 2:28 1/2, by Jim Monroe 2:35, sire of Lady Monroe 2:34, Kitty Bates 2:40, Monroe Chief 2:34, and 14 in 2:30 list. Jim Monroe by Alexander's Abdallah 15.

Third dam by Davall's Mambrino, son of Whip.

BELMONT CHIEF is a rich bay in color, was foaled in 1885; he stands full 16 hands high and is strictly a fine horse, smooth turned, of extra muscular development, showing great power. He has an excellent set of legs, flat, clean and hard in finish; the individual merit of this stallion in form, finish and action is fully up to and in keeping with his breeding. His oldest colts are coming 3-year-olds and also show great natural speed. He had a 2-year-old owned by E. W. Cribbs, Decatur, Mich., that went trials better than a 30 year old. I will pay \$500 to the breeder of the first 2:30 performer of his get since he has been owned by me.

BELMONT CHIEF will make the season of 1891 at my place near McKinney at

\$50 to insure or \$30 the season, with Return Privilege.

Mares kept on good grass at \$2 per month; owners' risk.

J. P. CROW, Proprietor.

MAPLE SHADE BREEDING FARM.

E. P. FAULCONER, Danville, Boyle County, Ky.

ABDALLAH MAMBRINO 3715, \$100 the Season.

HAVELOK 5131, \$50 to Insure.

QUININE S. 11048, \$40 to Insure.

TURNER, SHETLAND PONY, \$10 to Insure.

ABDALLAH MAMBRINO 3715 sire of Geneva S. 2:19 1/2, Bettie Jones 2:19 1/2, Mattie H. 2:19 1/2, 2:24 1/2, Bettie Mc. 2:20, Quinine S. 2:21, Kelly S. 2:21, Wilkinton 2:25, Wagona 2:25, Telephone 2:25, Sigma Nu 2:25 and others with records lower than 2:30. By ALMONT 35.

LECTURER 10582, brother to Amour 2:45 1/2. Sired by ELECTIONEER. Sire of Sunol 3:10, 10:59, Fido Alto 2:24, Manranita 2:14, Antee 2:14, 2:15, 2:16, 2:17, 2:18, 2:19, 2:20, 2:21, 2:22, 2:23, 2:24, 2:25, 2:26, 2:27, 2:28, 2:29, 2:30, 2:31, 2:32, 2:33, 2:34, 2:35, 2:36, 2:37, 2:38, 2:39, 2:40, 2:41, 2:42, 2:43, 2:44, 2:45, 2:46, 2:47, 2:48, 2:49, 2:50, 2:51, 2:52, 2:53, 2:54, 2:55, 2:56, 2:57, 2:58, 2:59, 3:00, 3:01, 3:02, 3:03, 3:04, 3:05, 3:06, 3:07, 3:08, 3:09, 3:10, 3:11, 3:12, 3:13, 3:14, 3:15, 3:16, 3:17, 3:18, 3:19, 3:20, 3:21, 3:22, 3:23, 3:24, 3:25, 3:26, 3:27, 3:28, 3:29, 3:30, 3:31, 3:32, 3:33, 3:34, 3:35, 3:36, 3:37, 3:38, 3:39, 3:40, 3:41, 3:42, 3:43, 3:44, 3:45, 3:46, 3:47, 3:48, 3:49, 3:50, 3:51, 3:52, 3:53, 3:54, 3:55, 3:56, 3:57, 3:58, 3:59, 4:00, 4:01, 4:02, 4:03, 4:04, 4:05, 4:06, 4:07, 4:08, 4:09, 4:10, 4:11, 4:12, 4:13, 4:14, 4:15, 4:16, 4:17, 4:18, 4:19, 4:20, 4:21, 4:22, 4:23, 4:24, 4:25, 4:26, 4:27, 4:28, 4:29, 4:30, 4:31, 4:32, 4:33, 4:34, 4:35, 4:36, 4:37, 4:38, 4:39, 4:40, 4:41, 4:42, 4:43, 4:44, 4:45, 4:46, 4:47, 4:48, 4:49, 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SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., - MAY 29, 1891

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

MEANS BUSINESS.

ENGRAVING beautifully and artistically done at A. R. Penny's.

HAVE your watch, clock and jewelry repaired at A. R. Penny's. All work warranted.

REMEMBER that all silverware, watches, rings, etc., bought at A. R. Penny's will be engraved free of charge.

PERSONAL POINTS.

MRS. SUE BAUGHMAN has been quite sick but is much better now.

MISS MAIRIE AND PEARL WHITE are visiting relatives near Parksville.

MAX SALINGER, of Louisville, is with the boys at the Louisville Store.

PROF. J. M. HUBBARD, who has been sick for a week, is able to be out again.

MR. G. W. TRIBBLE, Jr., of Springfield, Mo., is here in the interest of a nursery.

MRS. WALLER CHENAULT, of Fort Scott, Kas., is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. B. Beazley.

MISS MATTIE WHEATLEY, of Americus, Ga., is the guest of Misses Annie and Mary Alcorn.

THE Lexington Press says that Mr. James R. Lawless is very ill at his home in that city.

MISS FANNIE SHANES and Eva Buchanan returned from Hamilton College, Wednesday.

MRS. J. CARVER JONES and baby girl went to Elizabethtown yesterday to visit her brother, Mr. J. S. Grimes.

MESSRS. J. M. McROBERTS, Sr., and George T. McROBERTS are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Jones, in Mercer.

"SQUIRE M. C. PORTMAN and wife are spending a few days at "The Town House" of Green Briar Springs in Crab Orchard.

DRS. STEELE BAILEY, secretary, and J. G. Carpenter are the only Stanford representatives at the 32d annual meeting of the Kentucky Medical Society at Lexington this week.

MR. C. B. ST. CLAIR, who now has a position in the Springfield, Ind., machine shops, is at home with a terribly burned hand. A piece of red hot steel two inches square flew on it and plowed a hole to the bone.

THE two sweet girl graduates of Christian College, Hustonville, Misses Sue Rector and Della Gooch, accompanied by Miss Lizzie Lynn, were here Wednesday to have invitations printed to the entertainment to be given by the Hawthorne Society Thursday night, June 4th. The commencement will occur on the night of the 2nd.

CITY AND VICINITY.

BASE BALL this evening.

GERMAN millet seed for sale at J. B. Foster's.

New stock of umbrellas and fans just received. Severance & Son.

THE V. A. M. will entertain at the College on the evening of June 5th.

TAKE your eggs to the Cash Bargain Store and get 12 1/2 cents per dozen. Joe S. Jones.

Go to B. F. Routh's for ice cream every day and every night, fresh and pure, by the gallon or plate.

COOK'S SPRINGS, J. F. Cook, proprietor, will open June 19th, with a ball and banquet. See ad.

WE have a few all-wool combinations left, which we offer very low to close out. Severance & Son.

THE banks and the post-office will observe to-morrow, Decoration day, by putting up their shutters.

THE Hop Club of this place is in receipt of an invitation to the Commencement Hop at Danville, June 5th.

THE music department of Garrard College will give their 7th musical entertainment at the Opera House, Lancaster, next Monday evening, under the direction of Prof. Koester.

MR. A. A. WARREN suffered a painful accident Tuesday. He was winding up his peanut roaster when he got his hand caught in the spring, which tore his third and fourth fingers apart for nearly an inch.

OWING to the sickness of the captain, the Louisville club, which had booked for a couple of games to-morrow, will not be on hand, but will play our baseball team on some date in the near future.

CRAB ORCHARD SPRINGS will not open till July 1. Miss Annie Laughlin will be in charge again, while that urbane gentleman and coming statesman, D. B. Edmiston, will attend to the wants of the guests in the office.

MR. REUBEN FLORA left his blind mare, which is a very fine one, standing on Somerset street Tuesday, when she started down the hill, going faster, till she got to the bridge, over which she tumbled headforemost to the rocks beneath. Strange to say, she was not seriously hurt, though the vehicle was badly wrecked. The turnpike authorities should see that a railing is placed there to prevent such accidents.

By recent additions our carpet stock is still very complete. Severance & Son.

If you want the best binder on the market buy the Deering. For sale by A. T. Nunnelley, who also keeps a full line of repairs and the best twine made, all at prices and terms to suit the times. Give him a call.

COL. D. G. SLAUGHTER is on deck again. He will open his Green Briar Springs and "Town House" June 13th with a grand ball and excellent dinner. See his letter in this issue.

THE Belle of Lincoln Lodge of Odd Fellows, composed of worthy colored men of the Turnersville neighborhood, will celebrate their seventh anniversary in a general picnic to be given June 20, in the grove of Mr. E. Hunn, Sr.

THE Kansas City Star says that while Mrs. J. W. McCurdy and Mrs. Kate Hays were out calling the other day thieves entered the house and stole considerable silver, a watch, some jewelry, a revolver and other articles of much value.

BUCKEYE MACHINES.—A supply of these excellent machines is kept constantly on hand at I. M. Bruce's, Stanford, Crow & Co.'s McKinney, and W. A. Carson's, Crab Orchard, where twine and repairs can also be had at all times. Examine the merits of the Buckeye before buying. J. O. Shields, general agent, Stanford.

MR. J. B. COOK, of Hustonville, has rented of Mrs. Nannie Owens the controlling interest in Cumberland Falls for this season. The high standard which this delightful summer resort, through careful management, has reached will be more than maintained with genial Jim Cook as manager and host and assures for Cumberland Falls the most successful season in its history.

THE commencement exercises of the Stanford Female College will begin with the annual sermon to be preached at the Presbyterian church next Sunday at 11 A. M. On Wednesday night Miss Howard's music class will give a concert and Thursday night the graduating class composed of Misses Clara Lackey, Jeannie Feland, Mattie Rochester, Mayme Lynn, Mary Vanoy and Annie Green will read their essays and receive their diplomas. Friday night the young ladies will entertain at the College. An admission of 25 cents will be charged to the concert. Rev. Ben Helm will preach the sermon.

EXCURSION.—Mrs. Alice Cloyd and Misses Lydia and Belle Lewis were here Wednesday to advertise an excursion to Cincinnati on the 9th of June. A special train will leave McKinney at 5 o'clock that morning, returning at 9:30 P. M., on which the round trip fare, including admission to the Zoological Garden, will be but \$3 for grown persons and \$2 for children under 12. The same rate will be good for Moreland, Junction City and Danville. The regular fare from McKinney to Cincinnati and return is \$7.00, so it will be seen how cheap the rates are. The net proceeds are to go to the Hazel Green Mission School. Take the trip and help the good cause.

WILL SUE.—Mr. William Welsh tells us that he has employed Miller & Owsley to bring suit against Dr. J. F. Peyton and John S. Hughes for the \$5,000 they bargained and contracted to pay him for 20 acres of land for the purpose of building water works thereon. He says that the gentlemen refuse to comply with their contract because they were acting for a company and not individually, but Mr. Welsh says that no water works company was in existence at the time of the purchase. The gentlemen seem to have gone off half-cooked all around. They were in such a hurry to close the contract with the town that they were unwilling to wait a minute and by reason of their haste the town was knocked out of other chances to have secured the works. A suit for damages ought to lie in favor of the town and we hope it will be brought and pushed.

AN immense audience greeted the entertainment given by the pupils of Mrs. J. F. Gover's school at Turnersville Wednesday night, and there is not one who does not speak in complimentary terms of the laudable enterprise. The recitations by the little ones were all good; the music by Squire Peyton's orchestra was splendid, and the caustic drill would have done honor to a well regulated military company. Mrs. Gover had spent a good deal of time in preparing for the closing entertainment, but she can rest assured that her labors were well rewarded. The tableaux were beautiful and reflected credit alike to the participants and Mrs. Gover, whose skilled hands had the arrangement of them. The strawberry supper was a feast sure enough, and besides that delicious berry, substantial and ices were served for the small sum of 25 cents. A dozen or more couples from town chartered Anderson Nunnelley's big bus and went out, and notwithstanding the jolting ride, express themselves as more than repaid for their trip. Mrs. Gover asks us to thank all the patrons who so kindly contributed supper, and in connection, Mrs. A. D. Root and Mrs. R. C. Nunnelley, who managed the table and served the refreshments. Her thanks are also heartily returned to the band and especially to the Misses King, of Danville, who assisted in the music.

THE Merry Bachelors have decided to have their hop on Friday evening, June 12th.

BASE BALL.—The I. J.'s and the Harrodsburgs will cross bats on the grounds near the trestle at 3 o'clock this, Friday, afternoon. A good game may be expected.

THE Middleborough News says work on the South Boston Iron works there has begun. The contracts for the grading and for 40 cottages have been let out. It is to be hoped that this will enliven things a little there.

No rain of consequence. A cold drizzle has prevailed for the last day or two that may turn to rain in time. Yesterday and the day before the mercury was below 50° and fire and overcoats came in as handy as they do in winter.

Two extra pages are sent with this edition, which contain another installment of the Romance of Two Brothers and other interesting matter. If you missed the first chapters of the story you can get the papers containing it by addressing this office.

OUR corpulent friend, Pete Hampton, is collecting quite a menagerie. He has two Guinea pigs, a couple of ground hogs, three coons, a fox and is negotiating for a monkey. There is talk of a combination between Mr. H. and "Fatty" Nunnelley and our readers may not be surprised to hear of those gentlemen launching forth into the circus business at an early day.

AMONG the score of answers to our advertisement for a printer, one came from Harper, in the far off State of Kansas, a typesetter there having seen the INTERIOR JOURNAL lying on the counter of Mr. W. H. Anderson's drug store. Advertisements are somewhat like lightning, you can't tell where they are going to strike, but you may be sure they will strike somewhere.

A BUSY WOMAN.—Mrs. Logan Dawson, who is 73 years old, has within the last year pieced 12 quilts and quilted 7. Women will readily see the immensity of the labor she has performed. In addition to this, a representative of this paper knows it to be a fact that she has done more knitting and other useful and ornamental work than ordinary women accomplish in a life time. She is also the best fisherman that ever threw a hook and line in the Hanging Fork, and an abundance of testimony can be furnished to that effect.

OFFICER KILLED.—Wednesday evening Officer Joe Sparks, of Richmond, attempted to arrest Don Roberts at Lowell, when Roberts ran. Sparks told him to stop and shot at him. Then Cannon Roberts, a brother of Don, came out of house and shot at Sparks. About 12 shots were fired. Sparks emptied both of his pistols, hitting Roberts on the knee. When they had shot out all their loads, Sparks went up to the store and said: "He has killed me, but he would not have done it had the coward got from behind the tree." He died at 12 Wednesday night. Sheriff Lawson and posse from Lancaster surrounded their house yesterday afternoon about 1:30 and arrested Roberts. He resisted again but a double-barreled shot gun was leveled at him, which brought him into custody. We are indebted to Mr. J. W. Adams for the foregoing particulars.

GOT LEFT.—Mr. T. D. Martin, of Rowland, is now probably trying to decide in his mind whether it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all. Mr. Martin, who is 51 and who has been a widower since January fell very much in love with Miss Sallie Baugh, a blushing maiden of 22, who has been assisting in the culinary department of the Rowland Hotel. Old fools are the biggest fools and the old gentleman allowed his love for the fair miss to get the better of him and matrimony was his only thought. Getting the consent of the apple of his eye he secured license to wed last night, but at present it looks favorable for Mr. Martin to continue his single cussedness. The young lady evidently didn't like her bargain for before day yesterday morning she took the train for parts unknown, leaving as a remembrance a note for the sadder but wiser man. What the note contained is not known but it is known that Mr. M. is a very badly plagued man.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Miss Lula Mathias, a pretty white girl, was married at Paducah Monday to Charles Hong, a full-blooded Chinese.

—There is talk of a marriage to take place not a thousand miles from this place as soon as the commencement festivities are through with. Guess who it is.

—Gov. Hovey, of Indiana, has refused to honor Gov. Buckner's requisition for a sixteen-year-old bride living at Rockport, Ind., whom her Kentucky father wants to send to prison for swearing that she was of marriageable age. Bully for Hovey!

—Gen. Longstreet is very ill.

—M. F. Elkin & Co. bought of J. G. Smith a lot of fat heifers at 24.

—Elder J. G. Livingston will preach at Sugar Grove, Sunday at 4 P. M.

—At Columbia, Tenn., Green Walls, the negro murderer of John Fly a prosperous farmer, was taken from the jail and lynched.

—The control of the Salt Lake Herald, the leading organ of the Mormon church, has passed into Gentile hands, and the paper will be made strongly democratic, advocating the admission of Utah as a State.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Excursion to Cincinnati Zoological Garden

—ON—

Tuesday, June 9th, 1891.

Special train will leave McKinney at 5 A. M. reaching Cincinnati at 10 o'clock. Returning, leave Cincinnati at 4:30 and arrive at McKinney at 9:30 P. M. Round trip tickets from McKinney, including admission to the Zoo, 50¢ for adults and 25¢ for children under 12 years. Persons can take the train at Moreland, Junction City and Danville at the same price for round trip tickets. The net proceeds are for the benefit of Hazel Green Mission School. Tickets for sale by the depot agents at the stations named. Everybody invited to enjoy a pleasant day and help a good cause.

COOK'S SPRINGS

Situated in a beautiful valley on Dix River, about 4 1/2 miles east of Stanford, near the county road leading from Goshen to the Stanford and Preacherville pike, will be open for those seeking a quiet, pleasant and healthful Summer Resort. First-class accommodations will be furnished to guests and, as the Springs have been very recently opened, the terms will be reasonable. Among the many amusements will be dancing, boating, fishing, etc. Carriages will meet guests at Rowland when notified. The season of 1891 will open with a Grand Picnic June 19. Terms for board can be had by addressing J. F. COOK, Prop., Stanford, Ky.

HALE'S WELL.

To open with a Hop.

This pleasant and healthful resort will

OPEN JUNE 10, 1891.

When I will be prepared to accommodate boarders at \$6 a week, single meals 50 cents. Cottages for rent at \$10 a week or \$3 a room. Horses kept at \$5 a week or 50 cents a feed. Everything has been put in good condition and is in fine shape for health and enjoyment.

REUBEN FLORA.

NOTICE TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

—And—

OF SPECIAL INTEREST

—To—

Shippers of Live Stock.

Office of the Cincinnati Union Stock Yard Co., CINCINNATI, MAY 14, 1891.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held this day, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

That on and after Monday,

May 18, 1891, there will be no

charge made for yardage and

weighing on any live stock sold

at these yards.

By order of the Board.

W. J. LIPPINCOTT, President.

CASE

Paid For Hides and Fur,

.....AT.....

M. F. ELKIN & CO.'S,

Stanford, Ky.

ALEXANDER'S HOTEL,

Seventh and Market Streets,

Louisville, - - - Kentucky,

WILL OPEN MONDAY, MAR. 2.

Having sold out our entire interest in the hotel, on Jefferson street, we have moved to our old stand that we occupied for years so successfully on Seventh and Market streets, are now fitting it up in elegant shape, new throughout and the outfit will in every way be elegant, including one of Hale's Safety Passenger and Baggage Elevators with all the late improvements. We want all of our old friends to come and see us in our old home. We promise you that our rooms, table and service shall be second to none in the land. My wife, Mrs. J. B. Alexander, wants to be remembered to all our lady friends and she will be glad to see them and give them a hearty reception. Fare 50¢ per day.

JO. B. ALEXANDER, Manager.

LIME AND BRICK.

I will deliver Lime at 25 Cents a Bushel in Lancaster, Stanford and the neighborhood.

I will also load on cars at Crab Orchard, Brick at 75 cents a hundred. Give me a chance.

FRED KREUGER, Crab Orchard.

Notice to House-Builders

From now until the 10th of June, 1891, I wish to receive bids for the building of my house. The plan can be seen at the store of S. H. Shanks, or at my home near the Stanford & Crab Orchard pike, three miles from Crab Orchard. Two kinds of bids wanted—one the material to be furnished by contractors or by myself. I reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

A. C. NEWLAND.

CARRIAGE PAINTING.

Having secured the services of a first-class carriage painter, I am now prepared to do all kinds of

Repairing and Repainting

Of carriages and buggies. Give me a call.

WM. DAUGHERTY.

JOHN E. CASTLEMAN. A. G. LANGHAM.

ROYAL

Insurance Company,

OF LIVERPOOL.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN

MANAGERS,

Commerce Building, Louisville.

Agents throughout the South.

W. A. TRIBBLE, Local Agent,

STANFORD, KY.



JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10

MR. J. I. CASE, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See) Racine, Wis., says: "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large bunch of two years standing, from a 3 year old filly, with three applications of

QUINN'S OINTMENT.

It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen."

We have hundreds of such testimonials.

Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send us 25¢ stamps or silver for trial box.

W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

TRY IT.

Fancy & Family Groceries.

We keep in stock a full line of all kinds of Staple Groceries, which we will take pleasure in showing and make

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Glassware, Queensware, Table and Pocket Cutlery. A full line of Baskets kept in stock, all of which we are offering cheap to the public. Come and see us.

FARRIS & HARDIN.



J. B. FOSTER

—Dealer In—

Groceries and Hardware

Salt, Lime, Cement, Tiling, Farming Implements, &c.

Studebaker Wagons, Oliver Chilled Plows,

Dicks' Feed Cutter, Hocking Valley Corn Sheller.

W. B. McROBERTS, DRUGGIST AND JEWELER.

Has the Newest and Latest Styles of Wall Paper,

Every Shade and Color of Alabastine;

The Best and Purest White Lead and Oils;

Ready Mixed Paints and Neal's Carriage Paints;

Largest and Handsomest Line of Silverware, Watches, Clocks

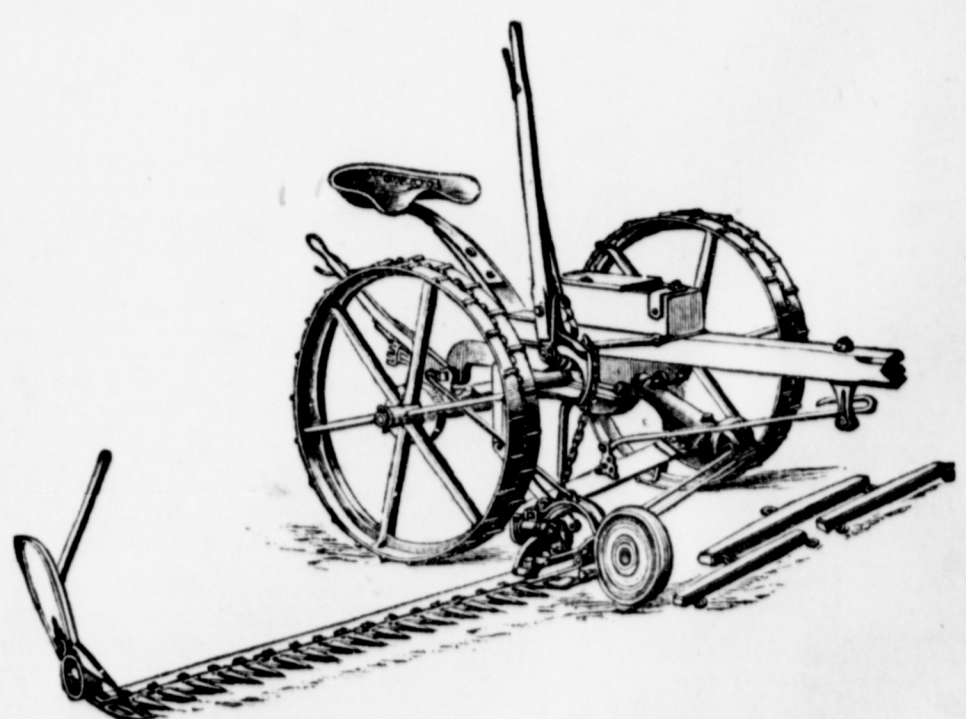
And JEWELRY in the city. A reliable Watch-Maker to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing.

Prescriptions compounded of pure Drugs and Chemicals at all hours, day and night.

JOE SEVERANCE, Jr.,

Dealer in

Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons,



BINDERS, HAY - RAKES,

Binder Twine, Machine Oil, &c.

SEE ME

Before buying.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

SUPER YEAR IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:20 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 12:30 p. m.
Express train..... 1:15 p. m.
Local Freight..... 1:45 p. m.
Local Freight..... 2:15 p. m.
Local Freight..... 2:45 p. m.
Local Freight..... 3:15 p. m.
Local Freight..... 3:45 p. m.
Local Freight..... 4:15 p. m.
Local Freight..... 4:45 p. m.
Local Freight..... 5:15 p. m.

• The latter trains also carry passengers.
• The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

Dr. A. S. PRICE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office on Main street, over W. B. McRoberts' Drug Store, Stanford.

DR. W. B. PENNY,
Dentist.
Office South side Main street, in office recently vacated by Dr. L. F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

DR. L. B. COOK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
STANFORD, KY.
Office over McRoberts' Drug Store. Residence, James B. Owens property at the junction of Hasletown and Danville pikes.

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.
DENTIST.
Office on Main street, opposite Portman House, up stairs. Nitrous Oxide Gas given for painless extracting.

H. FLEXNER,
Dealer in Foreign & Domestic
WINE AND LIQUORS,
Seun & Ackerman's and Milwaukee bottled beer, 314 East Jefferson street, bet. Floyd and Preston, LOUISVILLE, KY. Steam bottled beer, warranted to keep six months. My goods will be found at the Portman House saloon and at Ferrill Bros., Rowland.

THE SHELTON HOUSE,
J. H. GREER, Proprietor,
Rowland, - - - Kentucky.
First-class accommodations at reasonable rates. Open day and night. Sample room and good livery in connection.

THE RILEY HOUSE,
F. B. RILEY, Proprietor,
London, - - - Kentucky.
I have moved to my new Hotel and am better prepared than ever to accommodate the public. Good livery attached and every convenience secured. Give me a call.

MYERS HOUSE,
P. W. GREEN, Proprietor.
I have recently taken charge of this well-known Hotel and intend keeping it at its present high standard. Special attention given to the traveling public.

First-Class Sample Room
In connection. Also
Pool and Billiard Parlors.

Spring a Summer Goods
Give him a call.
Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

MONON ROUTE
LOUISVILLE, NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY.
TO.....
CHICAGO,
And.....
ALL POINTS WEST
And.....
NORTH-WEST.

CHICAGO, NORTH-WEST.
Pullman Vestibule Buffet Sleepers and Pullman Buffet Car Cars on all trains through to Chicago without change.
Go via the Monon and get the Best for the least money. For information address
JAS. BARKER, G. P. A., Chicago.
W. G. CRUSH, D. P. A., Louisville.

A Norwegian Independence Day.
Some of our schoolboys have opportunities to learn history without taking much trouble about it. In a large school there may be pupils of a dozen nationalities—Italian, Spanish, Swedish, Norwegian, French, German, Hebrew, Irish, Finnish, Russian—and each of these has its own national days, as we have ours on the Fourth of July and the Twenty-second of February. An American boy of inquiring mind will naturally want to know what those national days are, and what they commemorate.

Suppose we take the Seventeenth of May for an example, when all the Norwegian children like to be absent and have a good time somewhere. This is the national holiday of the Norwegian people. What happened on that day that the people of Norway should hold it in such honor?

A well informed Norwegian boy will answer that on May 17, 1814, the people of Norway "declared their independence." During the Bonaparte wars an attempt was made to unite Norway and Sweden on terms that would have been degrading to Norway, reducing her to the rank of a subject province. The people rose against this threatened indignity, and "declared their independence."

It happened that the king of Sweden was Bernadotte, one of the Bonaparte marshals, a man of much ability and some real insight into the nature of things. He proposed to Norway a kind of union that she could accept without loss of self respect; a union under one king, indeed, but also under one constitution, each state being sovereign within itself, and each governing itself in all matters, local and domestic.

This constitution expressly declared that Norway should remain forever "free, independent, indivisible and inalienable." The union was, in fact, an application of the federal or home rule principle. This constitution was adopted Nov. 4, 1814, but the day celebrated and beloved by Norwegians is May 17, when they declared that they would not be joined to Sweden except in an equal and honorable union.—Youth's Companion.

A Somnambulist on a Trestle.
George Wilson, fourteen years old, living in Rowland, had a narrow escape from death at an early hour Tuesday morning. The boy lives with his parents on a farm by the side of the river, about 200 feet from the Nickel Plate trestle bridge, the farm having a roadway leading to the bridge. The boy is subject to sleep walking. Early Thursday morning he got out of bed while in a somnambulist condition and walked down stairs, passed his parents' room, and out on the farm.

He came to the trestle work and started to walk across. Deputy Marshal Stanton happened to be at the other end of the bridge and saw a white figure, small in stature, rapidly approaching. He stepped to one side until the boy had passed, and then started to follow him. Fearing that if he caught hold of him he might be frightened into a fit of sickness, he called him by name several times until the boy awoke. He stood for several minutes wondering where he was and almost fainting with fright. Stanton then walked up to him and the boy recognized him. The bridge is nearly sixty feet in height and there is nothing to walk on but ties.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Prehistoric Vault.
Some rude masonry was disclosed to view while cutting the lot of D. A. Purviance, on North Jefferson street, Huntington, Ind., to a proper level. About six feet below the natural surface of the earth a pile of stones was encountered which seemed to have been laid with a purpose. They formed an irregular hemispherical mass about 6 feet in diameter and 3 feet high, beneath which were formed layers of flagging, each layer formed by a flagstone 6 inches thick, 6 feet wide and 8 feet long. Below the mass of masonry and the flagstones was an empty vault. The stones were of the limestone variety, and were a kind that is never found in this vicinity unless they have been brought here. What the structure had been intended for is a mystery, but it is thought to have been the work of the mound builders.—Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

Rare Vestments for the Archbishop.
A set of vestments at the Cathedral that have attracted general attention from admirers of artistic embroidery were quite recently presented to Archbishop Corrigan. They are rose color, and are worn only on two days of the year, and are permitted to cathedrals and collegiate churches only throughout the world. They are embroidered in fine gold and artistic needlework. On the chasuble is the usual cross, and the figures on the cross and designs on the frontispiece are worked in silk of different colors, gold and silver on gold and silk radiating similar. This is a rare piece of art, and the workmanship is unusually fine and tasteful.—New York Herald.

Broad Street May Become Lincoln.
Among the bills introduced into select council was one by Mr. Beasley to change the name of Market street to Central avenue and Broad street to Lincoln avenue. The proposed change, Mr. Beasley said, was the idea of a number of business people along Market, Chestnut and other leading streets, who thought there should be some fitting monument to Lincoln in this city, and that nothing could be more appropriate than to name our most important thoroughfare for him. As Market street divided the city into north and south, it was suggested that it would be good for strangers to name it Central avenue.—Philadelphia Record.

Fifty-nine Years in One House.
Henry W. Miller has completed the fifty-ninth year of continuous residence in the house at the corner of Pearl and Chestnut streets. He moved into this house the first Tuesday in May, 1823, the locality at the time being given up to farms. The first coal burning furnace ever used in Massachusetts was in service at his house during the winter of 1821-2.—Worcester Spy.

Floating Prairies of Louisiana.
A curious phenomenon is to be witnessed at the Ames crevasse, and, indeed, is one of the causes of the great damage it has done. Under any circumstances the water from this crevasse would overflow the rich country lying between it and the Gulf of Mexico, causing damage to the amount of several million dollars; but to the surprise of many, not content with running down stream and overflowing the country below, it has taken to running apparently up stream.

Some curiosity was felt over this phenomenon, and the cause on examination shows it to be due to the prairies themselves—the floating or trembling prairies of southern Louisiana. All along the Gulf coast the large border of land floats on the surface of the water. The land is made by fallen timber and grasses. It gradually accumulates dirt and becomes in the course of time sufficiently firm to support brush and even trees, but the soil is only three inches or little less thick, and below it is the water, upon which it floats on account of its lightness. Occasionally pieces of trembling prairie are detached and become floating islands.

There are quite a number of these in Salvador, these lands, floating from side to side, being frequently carried at a rapid rate by the breeze, trees acting as sails to catch the wind. The current from the Ames crevasse has carried these floating islands down stream and torn a number of others from the trembling prairies.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mr. Tilden's Disputed Will.
Two judges have decided in favor of the Tilden will and two judges have declared against it. The case will soon be argued before the New York court of appeals, which will finally decide whether New York is to have the \$5,000,000 library or whether Tilden's great bequest is to be absorbed by his nephews.

No man doubts that it was Mr. Tilden's purpose and intention to found a great public library with his money. He carefully executed a trust for that purpose, and died in the belief that the bequest was so well guarded that his heirs could not have it set aside by any quibble of the law. And yet a purpose so plain and unmistakable has been declared invalid by two judges, who interpret a law which is described as "the perfection of common sense."

It is this extremely technical interpretation of the laws' provisions on the part of law judges that justifies the presence of lay judges on the bench of New Jersey. Among the lay judges there would not be two opinions regarding the intentions of Mr. Tilden in the testament he executed prior to his death. They would unanimously decide in favor of the will. And so, in fact, would our law judges, who have on some notable occasions demonstrated that with them law is, indeed, the perfection of common sense.—Newark Journal.

Costly Litigation.
A case involving seventy-five cents claimed by a man in Toledo to be due him from another Toledoan for cow feed has just been appealed from a justice's court in that city to the Lucas common pleas. The plaintiff says he will spend his last dollar to collect the money by process of law, and the defendant says he will sacrifice every cent he has in the fight to resist payment. The result will probably be that the litigants will spend several hundreds, perhaps thousands, of their own money and involve the county in the expenditure of a large sum, all to gratify their personal ill feeling. There ought to be a provision of law covering such petty cases, making the decisions of justices final. It is an outrage on the taxpayers to permit the appeal of such insignificant cases to a higher court, where valuable time is consumed by them that should be devoted to more important matters, and the county is involved in a great expense simply to gratify the personal spite of obstinate litigants.—Sandusky Register.

Spontaneous Homage to an Artist.
A pretty scene took place on Tuesday at the art exhibition of Buda-Pesth. A competition had been opened for a monument to the Hungarians who fought for freedom in 1848, and nine models are at present being exhibited pending the decision of the jury. Tuesday a fashionable crowd was discussing the merits of the works, when a pretty young lady, following a sudden impulse, took a little bunch of violets from her dress and laid it on the pedestal of one of the models. All the women present crowded round, applauding her choice, and each in turn laid the flower she was wearing on the plaster model, which is the work of a young sculptor named Joseph Konas. Whether he gains the prize or not he has certainly been distinguished in a very delicate fashion.—Cor. London News.

Miss Parker, Architect.
Miss Minerva Parker, the architect of the Woman's Century club building, in Philadelphia, and the Isabella pavilion of the World's fair, is a slight, willowy young woman with a Madonna face, from which the dark hair is combed back smoothly, and beautiful dark eyes. Nothing in dress or demeanor would indicate that she was an unusual woman or knew so much more about Doric arches and Corinthian columns than about fancy work and cake recipes.—Exchange.

A New Lighthouse Burner.
There was recently exhibited in Dublin a new burner for lighthouse use, possessing twice the illuminating power of the largest burners now employed. It is calculated that this new burner, in connection with a specially devised system of lenses, will transmit a light equal to about 8,000,000 candles, which far exceeds the most powerful light at present used.—New York Times.

In recent Russian trials to test the adaptability of snow breastworks against an enemy's fire, it was found that a thickness of six feet was a perfect protection against bullets fired at 300 paces. Packing the snow and pouring water over it to make a crust of ice was found to keep bullets out when the thickness was only three feet and one-half.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

FOR SALE!
Lot on Main Street in Stanford
Containing 1 1/2 acres.
T. R. WALTON, Stanford.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF STANFORD, KY.
Capital Stock.....\$200,000
Surplus.....16,500

Attention of the public is invited to the fact that this is the only National Bank in Stanford. Under the provisions of the National Bank Act, depositors are secured not only by the capital stock, but by the stockholders' liability for an amount equal to the stock, so that depositors of this institution are secured by a fund of \$400,000. Five sworn statements of the condition of the bank are made each year to the United States government and its assets are examined at stated times by government agents, thus securing additional and perfect safety to depositors.

This institution, originally established as the Deposit Bank of Stanford in 1855, then re-organized as the National Bank of Stanford in 1863 and again re-organized as the First National Bank of Stanford in 1882, has had practically an uninterrupted existence of 32 years. It is better supplied now with facilities for transacting business promptly and liberally than ever before in its long and honorable career. Accounts of corporations, fiduciaries, firms and individuals respectfully solicited.

TAR-OLD PILES
THE GREAT HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR
SALT RHEUM, ECZEMA, WOUNDS, BURNS, SORES, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, &c.
PRICE 50 CENTS.
Send three two-cent stamps for free sample box and book.

TAR-OLD SOAP
ABSOLUTELY PURE,
FOR MEDICINAL, TOILET, BATH,
AND NURSERY PURPOSES.
TAR-OLD CO., Chicago, Ill.
For sale by A. R. Penny and M. L. Bourne, Stanford.

LEXINGTON ROLLER MILLS COMPANY
CREAM ROLLER EXTRACT FLOUR
LEXINGTON, KY.
IF YOU WANT
GOOD BREAD
AND A HAPPY COOK, USE
CREAM FLOUR
MADE BY
LEXINGTON ROLLER MILLS COMPANY,
LEXINGTON, KY.

THE BOSS PLACE
Having removed my Barber Shop to the Commercial Hotel, I am prepared to accommodate ladies as well as gentlemen in anything they may wish in my line. Children also waited on. Call on me.
JESSE THOMPSON,
In Commercial Hotel.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

Bastin's Saw Mill.
I have finished my new Saw Mill on the Somerset pike, 7 miles from Stanford and am prepared to furnish any kind of LUMBER, SHINGLES, &c., at LOWEST PRICES. I will sell the lumber at the mill or deliver, to suit purchasers. Give me a trial. Postoffice, MAYWOOD, KY. I will deliver sawed chestnut shingles at Stanford or Rowland at \$2.25 per M. A. B. BASTIN.

Farm For Sale.
I desire to sell my farm of about 125 acres, situated about 12 miles north of Stanford on the Rush Branch pike, opposite the old church. The balance of the farm well set in timothy. Good dwelling of four rooms and kitchen and a splendid new barn; is well watered and fenced. Possession can be given immediately. For particulars, see J. P. Buley, Stanford, or write the address at Cincinnati, Ohio. E. WITHERS.

HIGGINS' HOMOEOPATHIC SALVE.
Cures cuts, bruises, old sores, skin diseases, corns, bunions, piles, fistula, scratches, halter burns, few poison and bruises. Wherever it has been used it has given wonderful satisfaction and its propensity for removing soreness is remarkable. Numerous testimonials will be secured and will appear in this space at a later date. Made and sold by
J. B. HIGGINS, Stanford, Ky.

For Sale!
Twenty Building Lots
In the corporate limits of Rowland.
H. J. DART, Rowland.

I. M. BRUCE,
STANFORD, KY.
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS. Horses and mules bought and sold. Only first-class horses and vehicles used in livery.

Farmers Bank & Trust Co.
OF STANFORD, KY.
Is now fully organized and ready for business with
Paid up Capital of - - \$200,000.
Surplus, - - - - - 15,000.

SUCCESSOR TO THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK OF STANFORD.
(Now closing up with the same assets and under the same management.)
By provisions of its charter, depositors are as fully protected as are depositors in National Banks, its shareholders being held individually liable to the extent of the amount of their stock therein at the par value thereof, in addition to the amount invested in such shares. It may act as executor, administrator, trustee, &c., as fully as an individual.

TO THOSE WHO ENTRUSTED THEIR BUSINESS TO US while managing the Lincoln National Bank of Stanford, we here tender our many thanks and trust they will continue to transact their business with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt attention to same, our twenty years' experience in banking and as liberal accommodations as are consistent with sound banking.

DIRECTORS:
J. J. Williams, Mt. Vernon;
J. M. Hall, Stanford;
J. S. Owens, Stanford;
J. E. Emery, Stanford;
J. E. Lynn, Stanford;
A. W. Carpenter, Milledgeville;
J. K. Baughman, Hustonville;
J. F. Cash, Stanford;
William Goach, Stanford, Ky.
S. H. Shanks, President.
J. B. Owsley, Cashier.
W. M. Bright, Teller.
J. H. Baughman, General Book-keeper.

E. H. FARMER,
TONSORIAL ARTIST,
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.
Has a first-class Barber Shop on Main street, opposite Portman House, and invites a share of your patronage. Prompt attention to outside cuts and special attention to ladies and children. Work done in the latest style with neatness and dispatch.
\$5.00

GANTER'S
MACIC
CHICKEN
CHOLERA CURE!
Thousands of dollars worth of chickens are destroyed by Cholera every year. It is more fatal to them than all other diseases combined. But the discovery of a liquid remedy that positively destroys the Microbes has been made. Half of the young chickens are killed by Microbes before they are fryers. A 50-cent bottle is enough for 100 chickens. It is guaranteed. If, after using two thirds of a bottle, you are not satisfied with it as a cure for Cholera, return it to the druggist from whom you purchased it, and he will refund your money.

LEXINGTON ROLLER MILLS COMPANY
CREAM ROLLER EXTRACT FLOUR
LEXINGTON, KY.
IF YOU WANT
GOOD BREAD
AND A HAPPY COOK, USE
CREAM FLOUR
MADE BY
LEXINGTON ROLLER MILLS COMPANY,
LEXINGTON, KY.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

WELL BORING
I am well prepared to bore wells and will do the work in a good manner and promptly.
At One Dollar a Foot.
Call on or address me at Stanford, Kentucky.
L. T. SMITH.

Kentucky Central R.R.
"BLUE GRASS ROUTE."
The Shortest and Quickest Route from Central Kentucky to all points North, East, West and South-West. First Line between Lexington and Cincinnati.
THROUGH TRAINS CINCINNATI TO MID-LENSBOROUGH AND JELIC.
SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 10, 1891.

South-Bound.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
Ex. Sun.	Daily.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.
Live Cincinnati	8:10 a. m.	8:00 p. m.	3:00 p. m.
Live Lexington	8:15 a. m.	8:05 p. m.	3:05 p. m.
Live Falmouth	9:45 a. m.	9:10 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
Live Paris	11:15 a. m.	10:40 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Live Lexington	12:10 p. m.	11:00 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
Live Paris	11:25 a. m.	11:00 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Live Winchester	12:10 p. m.	11:00 p. m.	6:50 p. m.
Live Richmond	1:35 p. m.	12:55 a. m.	7:15 p. m.
Live Lancaster	4:45 p. m.		
Live Stanford	5:20 p. m.		
Live Richmond	1:35 p. m.		
Live Lexington	1:40 p. m.	5:55 a. m.	
Live Middletown	7:35 p. m.		

North-Bound.	No. 4.	No. 2.	No. 6.
Ex. Sun.	Daily.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.
Live Middletown	6:55 a. m.		
Live Lexington	7:15 a. m.		
Live Richmond	8:45 a. m.		
Live Lancaster	7:00 a. m.		
Live Richmond	10:15 a. m.		
Live Winchester	12:45 p. m.	7:00 a. m.	4:35 p. m.
Live Paris	1:35 p. m.	7:45 a. m.	5:15 p. m.
Live Lexington	2:00 p. m.	7:50 a. m.	4:35 p. m.
Live Paris	4:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m.	4:25 p. m.
Live Falmouth	4:40 p. m.	9:10 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
Live Lexington	5:00 p. m.	10:55 a. m.	6:45 p. m.
Live Cincinnati	5:30 p. m.	10:55 a. m.	6:45 p. m.

On the Mayfield Branch, No. 10 leaves Paris at 7:55 a. m. and No. 12 at 8:10 p. m., arriving at Mayfield at 10:10 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. No. 10 leaves Mayfield at 1:30 a. m., arriving at Paris at 4:40 a. m. No. 12 leaves Mayfield at 1:50 a. m. and arrives at Paris at 4:10 p. m. These trains are daily except Sunday.
No. 1, daily to all points except Rowland Division, which is daily except Sunday.
No. 2 runs daily from Lexington to Cincinnati.
No. 3 runs daily from all stations except the Rowland Division, which is daily except Sunday.
No. 4 daily except Sunday.
No. 5 Paris and Lexington Accommodation daily. Leaves Lexington 10:00 a. m. Arrives Paris 10:45 a. m.
No. 6 Falmouth Accommodation; leaves Cincinnati 5:10 p. m. Arrives Falmouth 7:05 p. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 7 Leaves Falmouth 6:00 a. m. Arrives Cincinnati 5:5 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 8 and 9 make connections at Winchester for points on the N. & W. R. R., E. D.
No. 2 carries through cars from Cincinnati to Middletown and Cambridge Gap and all intermediate stations and runs daily.
W. L. MUNN, Trav. Pass. Agt., Cincinnati.
S. B. KNOTT, Traffic Manager, Gen. Pass. Agt.
General Office, Louisville, Ky.
S. F. B. MOORE, Gen'l Pass'r Agt.,
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